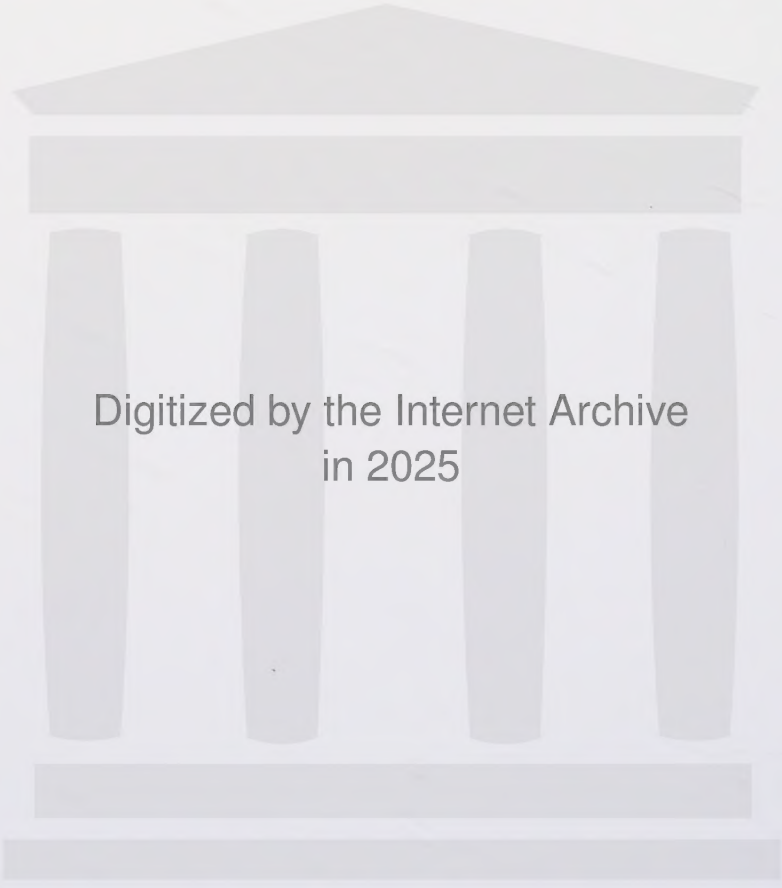
The old House and the Taylor-Livingston Centenary

TAYLOR, EDWARD LIVINGSTON, 1839-1910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The old House and the Taylor-Livingston Centenary

THE OLD HOUSE

AND

The Taylor-Livingston Centenary

BY

EDWARD LIVINGSTON TAYLOR.

FOR PRIVATE DISTRIBUTION

COLUMBUS, OHIO:
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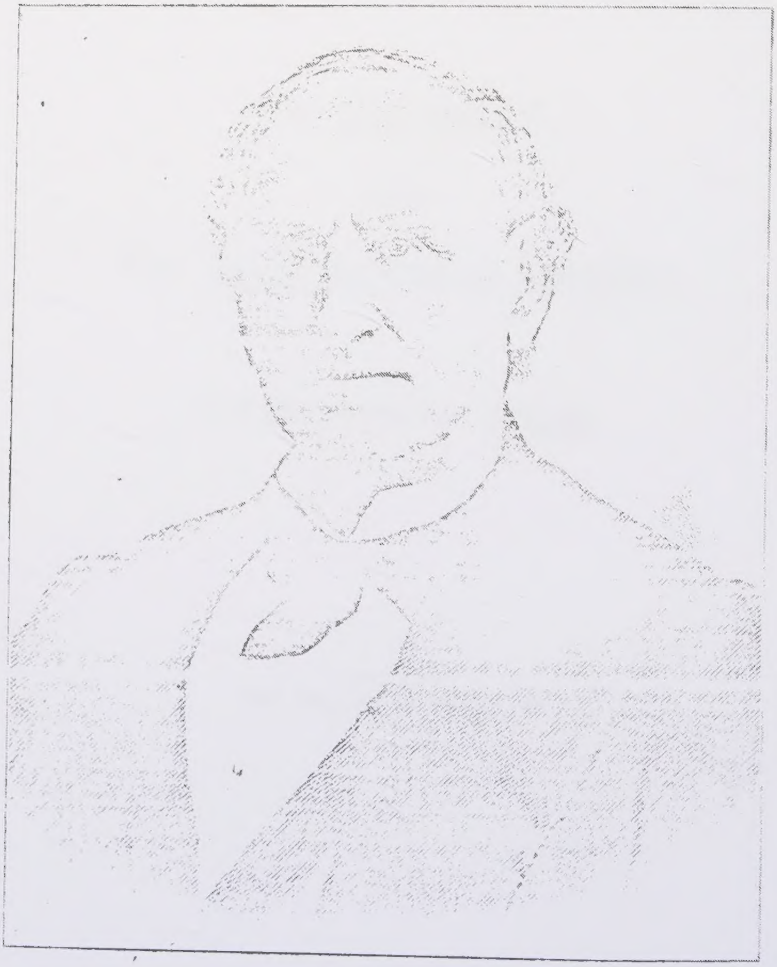
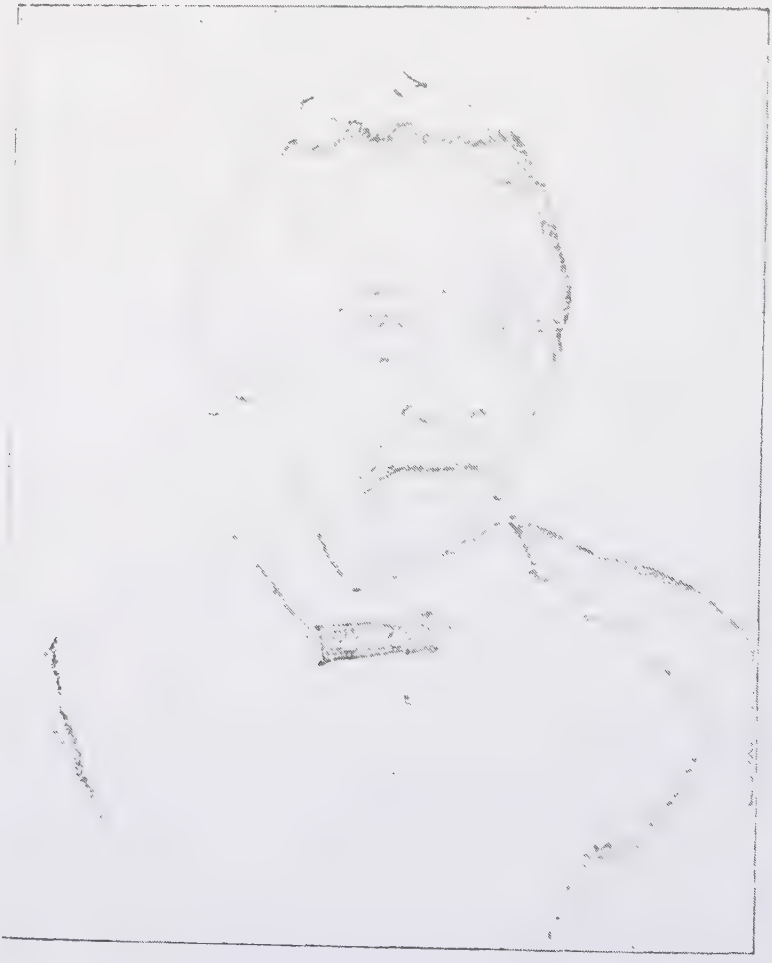


David Taylor.
July 24, 1801 — July 29, 1889.



Margaret Livingston Taylor.
November 2, 1809 — February 12, 1895.

Abiather Vinton Taylor.
March 25, 1783-1855.

"THERE are some topics better fitted for the family circle than for the public at large, and the record of our immediate ancestors may be one of these; but pride in the name of the race should, nevertheless, be cherished and made much of, and those conspicuous in the family annals for good thoughts and brave deeds should be favorite subjects of eulogy at the firesides of their descendants. It was the custom of our good Scotch-Irish grandfathers and grandmothers to speak somewhat enthusiastically of the prowess of their chieftains and the daring achievements of their kinsfolk. The custom was a wise one. It not only transmitted a knowledge of events from one generation to another, but stimulated thought, brightened the intellect, and exerted a wholesome influence upon the race."

—General John Beatty,
Scotch-Irish in America, vol. 5, page 195.

The Old House, 1877-8.

THE OLD HOUSE.

BY EDWARD LIVINGSTON TAYLOR.

The building of a house in the wilderness of central Ohio as it was a hundred years ago, with a view of establishing a permanent family home, was an event of no little importance as it added material strength to the very few dwellings, the building of which had preceded it in time, and became at once a factor in the progress of civilization in the new country.

In the fall of 1807 and the following winter, Robert Taylor constructed the now old framed house standing on the west bank of Walnut Creek in what is now Truro Township, Franklin County, Ohio The building of this house at that time was the result of many causes and influences which may still be traced back with considerable certainty for three centuries, through all of which time one main and controlling principle prevailed over all others, and that was political freedom coupled with freedom to worship and exercise religious faith and doctrine according to the conscience of the worshiper This house is a remote but certain result of an heroic attempt to secure these God-given, inalienable and most precious of all human rights, to which intelligent mankind most tenaciously clings. No people ever held to these principles more tenaciously than the Scotch Presbyterians of the 17th century.

The Taylor family, of which we have knowledge and with which we are concerned, had its origin in Scotland, but how far back in the centuries we do not know. Our knowledge of them begins with their exodus from the Lowlands of Scotland to the Province of Ulster, in the north of Ireland, in the early part of the 17th Century. The events and causes which led up to that migration are not at this distant day generally or as well understood as could be desired, and for this reason it is proper to make some reference to them here.

In the early part of the 17th Century, about 1611, when James the First was on the throne, there was rebellion of the native Irish population in the north of Ireland, particularly in the Province of Ulster, which was suppressed in a cruel manner. The principal towns were destroyed, the country laid waste, and the estates of the native lords sequestered to the crown. The portion of the country thus laid waste by the ravages of the war was and always had been the most neglected part of Ireland, and most of the native inhabitants were low in the scale of intelligence, scarcely, if at all, above the line of barbarity. The country was in effect a waste of mountains, bogs and fens and almost entirely uncultivated. Following the suppression of this outbreak King James desired to import Scotch and English Protestant emigrants into that country from Scotland and the north of England with the view that they might come to dominate the native Irish population and in time bring them into higher conditions of intelligence and better modes of life. With this and other ends of political nature in view, King James the First encouraged the organization of a company in London which would take over the control and exclusive management of the country and send Protestant colonies to occupy the land. The company proceeded to apportion out the territory in allotments not to exceed two thousand acres. No allotments were made to native Irish Catholics, and as to them the lands were considered and treated as having been confiscated to the crown. There were but three allotments made to native Irish families and they were, in all probability of the Protestant faith.

Emigration soon began and there was not in all Europe at that time a more intelligent and enlightened class of people than those who passed over to the north of Ireland and settled in that country. King James by royal mandate not only directed from what sections they should be selected, but also the kind and character of persons to be selected, and as the historian John Fisk says "they were picked men and women of the most excellent sort." So rapidly did the emigration progress that at the end of fifty years there were 300,000 Scotch and English settlers in the Province of Ulster, and within that time it had been trans-

formed from a wilderness waste into a garden and park-like country. It still remains, notwithstanding all the adverse legislation and other innumerable persecutions and oppressions of every kind, which the new settlers suffered, one of the fairest portions of Ireland. For two hundred years its people in their religious rights have been most unjustly dominated over by the English Church through its unsympathetic and too often corrupt and dissolute clergy, and in their civil rights most unjustly discriminated against.

The London Company encouraged immigration and rebuilt the destroyed citadel on the banks of the Foyle and named it Londonderry. The old name of the town was Derry, meaning "the place of Oaks." The place so flourished and grew that in 1689 it contained 27,000 inhabitants and all the surrounding country had grown and prospered likewise. In that year (1689) James the Second, returning from exile, landed in Ireland with the purpose of invading Scotland, his native country, and repossessing his native kingdom. He brought with him about 5,000 French troops which the French sovereign loaned him for this purpose. James was a Catholic and had rightly counted on the support of the Irish Catholics in Ireland. The French troops were about the only disciplined soldiers in his army. There was, as James supposed there would be, a great uprising of the Irish Catholics which greatly swelled his army; but before he could reach Scotland, the Protestant population in the north of Ireland had to be disposed of as a military necessity. The army invaded the Province of Ulster and laid waste the country, and began the siege of Londonderry, which was the principal town in the Province. This siege proved to be one of the most dreadful in all history. The army of James, except as to the French troops, was little or no better than a fierce mob. It was composed in most part of wild, ignorant and vicious natives of the soil, brutal and cruel by nature and actuated by religious fanaticism. Their hatred of the Scotch and other Presbyterian settlers amounted to madness, and nothing could be expected but in their madness every cruelty and every crime would be enacted. All that was

determined resistence of which human nature is capable. In this instance all the powers of human courage and endurance were taxed to their utmost but did not fail or falter.

The siege began in April and lasted until about the first of August In the meantime all the surrounding country was overrun and plundered and largely devastated and the citizens subjected to every form of cruelty and torture and often put to death, so that, except as to the matter of food, those inside the citadel were in better state than those without the walls. Before the middle of June need of food began to be sorely felt by those within the citadel and relief from the English Parliament was anxiously looked for On the 13th of June these hopes were raised to the highest tension by the sight of a fleet of thirty sails in the Lough Foyle. The fleet was under the command of Major General Kirk, and besides an ample supply of food and ammunition it brought also 5,000 soldiers of the British army. Had Kirk done his duty the besieged people would have been saved from long weeks of the most intense suffering which human nature could endure; but instead of coming up with his fleet to the besieged city as could easily have been done had he been a brave man, he turned and sailed away with his provisions and armed forces and took refuge for his fleet in Lough Swilly where he fortified the Island of Inch and left Londonderry and its besieged inhabitants to their fate. Then indeed the suffering began. Every living animal and creature became articles of food and eagerly sought for. Not only horse flesh, but horse blood was eagerly sought for at almost any price and the flesh of the lower and meaner animals also became food to be desired. A quarter of a dog brought five shillings; a dog's head two shillings, sixpence; a cat four shillings, sixpence; a pound of salted hides, one shilling, a rat one shilling; a mouse, six pence, and so on, for anything which might tend to prevent starvation, of which, in fact, many died At last on the 28th of July, sails were again seen in the Foyle approaching the distressed city. One of the ships was the "Mountjoy," Captain Micah Browning, Commander, whose vessel broke the "boom" which had been placed in the river after Kirk had sailed away; and the other, the "Phenix," Captain

Andrew Douglass, Master They were convoyed by the British frigate "Dartmouth," commanded by Captain Leake. All of the vessels were fiercely bombarded all the way up the river, to which they made a brave reply Captain Browning, but for whose courage the besieged were doomed, was killed. King William afterward conferred a pension on his widow, and in open court placed a gold chain about her neck. It was about ten o'clock at night, July 28th, 1689, that the vessels with their ample loads of provisions anchored in the ship-quay, and the dreadful siege of Londonderry was ended. James' army fled away and his invasion was ended, which stands as one of the most dreadful chapters in the history of the Scotch race

After the siege the condition of the people of Ulster revived in a remarkable manner, agriculture flourished, the woolen and linen factories began to turn out fabrics of such fineness and superior quality that they were fast monopolizing the general trade So superior were they to the English manufactured goods that within ten years (1698) after the siege the English interests felt compelled to resort to the enactment of laws which would hinder and cripple the Scotch manufacturers so as to enable the English to compete with them in the market for their goods. These manufacturing and trade disabilities greatly injured the Scotch interests in Ireland and threw many skilled artisans out of employment. In addition to their discomforts arising out of these trade disabilities about this time, a religious craze or madness took possession of the adherents of the established church of England and most unreasonable and unjust religious disabilities were by enactment of Parliament imposed upon all Dissenters, which of course, included Scotch Presbyterians in Ireland. The Presbyterians of Scotland and England had for a century and a half held to certain doctrines of religious faith and forms of worship until they had become a part of their very being and they were now arbitrarily compelled to lay them aside and adopt new and hateful doctrines of faith and forms of worship. They were prohibited to have schools, their clergymen were not recognized as such and could not solemnize marriages, and if they did, the marriages were not considered valid; their churches were

not recognized as places of worship, they were compelled to pay tithes for the support of the Episcopal clergy; their clergy were required to receive "ordination" and to consent to everything contained in the "Book of Common Prayer" and to abjure the "Common League and Covenant." In addition to these matters of religious faith and practices they were prohibited from holding any civil office above that of constable and so could not participate in the administration of the civil government By the year 1704 and even before that time these vicious and irritating disabilities were in full force and effect For a time they were endured in the hope that reason and justice might return, but this proved false and delusive, and before the year 1718 they began to look about for some escape from their unhappy conditions, and their eyes naturally turned towards America. It so happened that just at this time a young man by the name of Holmes, who had been in Massachusetts and New England, returned and gave such good accounts of the country that it was determined by a group of families to send an agent of their own to spy out the land as to whether or not it would be a desirable country in which to found a colony. The agent selected was the Rev Mr. Boyd An address was prepared directed to the Governor of Massachusetts which was signed by three hundred and nineteen persons, all signing their own proper names but thirteen who made their marks When it is remembered that this list of names was made up from the body of the yeomanry and artisans then living in Ulster, it is certainly evidence of their high intelligence and enlightenment, and as John Fiske says, "Nothing like that could have happened at that time in any other part of the British Empire," and we may add that it is certain that it could not have happened in any other part of Europe. Their agent, Mr. Boyd, proceeded to Massachusetts with the address thus signed, and after an interview with Governor Shute, who strongly encouraged the proposed migration, returned a favorable report, and the colonists at once converted their property into money, and in five ships set sail for Boston, where they arrived on August 4th, 1718. This was the first colony of Ulster men to arrive in America from the north of Ireland, and was destined to be followed by a mighty tide of emigrants throughout the next half century.

Up to this time the Scotch settlers in Ireland had been called "Scotch" and the native population "Irish." These were correct and natural designations, but about this time the emigrants to America came to be called Scotch-Irish. In so far as the term indicates that they were Scotchmen who lived in and migrated from Ireland it is partially correct, but it has come to be and is now generally considered as indicating an equal co-mingling of the two bloods. This is almost entirely erroneous, for in fact, there was but little Irish blood in the early emigrants. When, as before stated, the London Company allotted out the lands at the commencement of the Scotch settlement in Ireland, there were but three native Irish families who received allotments. These were undoubtedly Protestant families as no Catholics were given allotments of land. That there were marriages between the few Protestant Irish families and the Protestant settlers may safely be assumed, and to that extent the Scotch and Celtic bloods were intermingled; but this could not have effected anything like an equal diffusion of the bloods. As between the Scotch and native Irish Catholic population no marriages could have taken place. From the time of the first Scotch and English settlement to the time when the emigration to America began there never was or could possibly have been deeper hatred than existed between the two classes, both as to race and religion; and it is safe to say that no intermarriages took place between the two classes unless one or the other of the parties had first renounced their religious faith; otherwise the clergy of neither class would perform the ceremony and this made such marriages impossible. Even in a case where one of the parties had changed their religious faith their sincerity was closely examined into; and we have preserved to us the story of a young Irish lad who was a Protestant and desired to wed a Scotch lassie. It was objected that he had been born of Catholic parents. The young man answered, that if he had been born in a stable he would not necessarily have always had to remain a horse — and his ready answer gained him his bride. But this kind of marriage was exceedingly limited, and during the three generations which passed from the time the Scotch first settled in Ulster to the time of the first emigration to America no Irish blood become diffused with the Scotch, except through the few Protestant

Macaulay has left us a striking picture of this time Referring to the hostile feeling existing between the Irish Catholics and Presbyterians in Ireland, he says 'On the same soil dwelt two populations locally intermingled, morally and politically sundered; the difference of religion was by no means the only difference and was, perhaps, not even the chief difference which existed between them They sprang from different stocks; they spoke different languages, they had different national characteristics as strongly opposed as any two national characters in Europe They were in widely different stages of civilization; they had, therefore, but little sympathy between them; and centuries of calamities and wrongs had generated a strong antipathy"

Dr J S MacIntosh, himself an Ulsterman, in his elaborate address before the Scotch-Irish Congress held in Pittsburg, May, 1890, says: "It has been said that the Ulster settlers mingled and married with the Irish Celt. I speak remember, chiefly from the period running from 1605 to 1741. . The Ulster settlers mingled freely with the English Puritans and with the Refugee Hugenots, but so far as my search of state papers, old manuscripts, examination of old parish registers and years of personal talk with and study of Ulster folk, the Scot didn't mingle to any appreciable extent with the natives . . With all its dark sides as well as its bright side, the fact remains that the Ulsterman and Celts were aliens and foes."

Professor A. L Perry, of Williams College, Mass, in an address delivered before the same Congress, speaking of the first colony of emigrants that came to Massachusetts in 1718, before mentioned, says: A few families of native Irish also mingled in the throngs around the wharf, doubtless drawn by sympathy and attachment to take the risk of the New were neighbors whom they had found trustworthy and hospitable in the Old I only know for certain that the numerous Young family, consisting of four generations and the wife of Joshua Gray, of whom we shall hear pretty soon, were Celtic Irish."

However, the emigrants who came to this country and now called Scotch-Irish were by no means full blood Scots. On the contrary, they carried in their veins a very considerable English

blood acquired from the English Presbyterians who went over to Ireland from the north of England with the Scotch colonies and remained there and mingled with them during their sojourn in Ulster.

Dr. MacIntosh says: "Groups of these (English) Puritans dotted the whole expanse of Ulster and in a later hour when the magnificent Cromwell took hold of Ireland, these English colonists were reinforced by not a few of the very bravest and strongest of the 'Ironsides.' To this very hour I know where to lay my hands on the direct lineal descendants of some of Cromwell's most trusted officers who brought to Ireland blood that flowed in the purest English veins."

Later came the Huguenots fleeing from their religious persecutions to which they had long been subjected. For many years they had been deserting their native countrys France and Germany, but in 1685, when Louis the Fourteenth revoked the Edict of Nantes, at least 500,000 Presbyterians took refuge in foreign countries. Many came to America and no small number sought refuge in Ulster, where they were well received and mingled in marriage with the Protestants of that Province and so added a new rich blood to the general stock. Other bloods were from time to time added, and so out of the co-mingling of these various bloods a new type of man was evolved, properly and rightly designated the *Ulsterman*, who was a marked modification of all the contributing races. This new type of race was not inferior to any race or class which at that time could be found in all Europe.

Although the first colonists came to Massachusetts, no great number followed to that region. The tide was soon turned to Pennsylvania and Virginia. In one week in 1732, six ship loads landed at Philadelphia, and it is estimated that in 1770, one-third of the population of Pennsylvania was Scotch-Irish. It is also estimated that from 1730 to 1770 "at least half a million souls were transferred from Ulster to the American colonies, making not less than one-sixth part of our population at the time of the Revolution." This so-called Scotch-Irish emigration may well be considered one of the most important of all the emigrations that have reached this country, and no proper or correct

analysis or understanding can be made of its marvelous growth and development without taking it seriously into account.

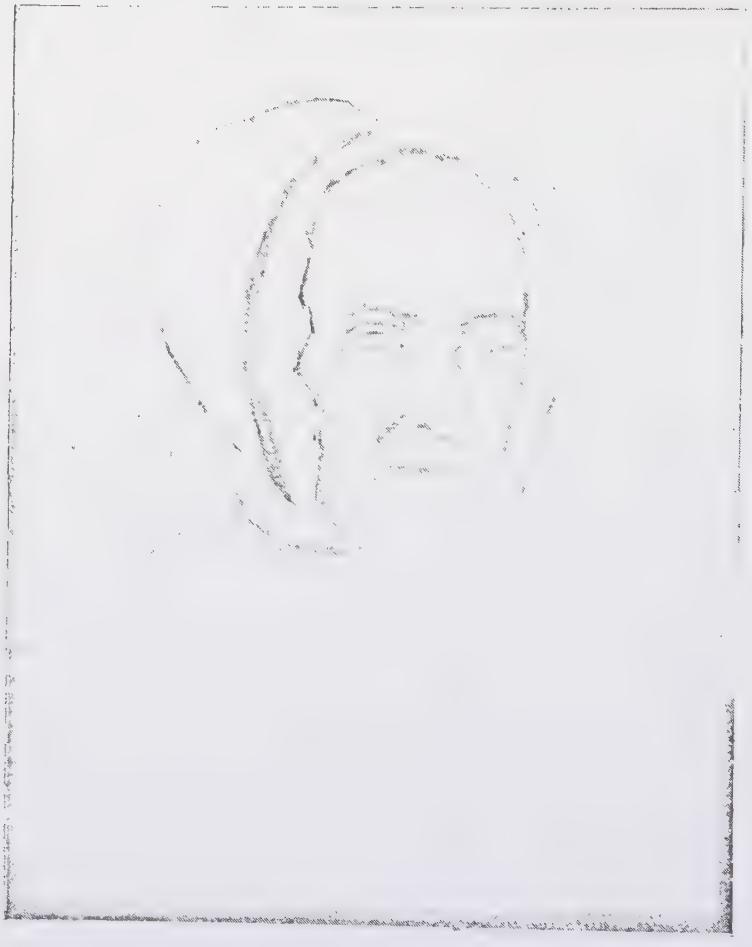
We have written this much to show who our ancestors really were and of what blood, bone and fiber they were made, and which they imparted to their descendants. When Robert and Mehetable Taylor entered the house built in the wilderness a hundred years ago, they and their children had not a drop of blood in their veins except that of the Ulsterman of Europe — the Scotch-Irish of America, and into that house they brought with them the true and unquenchable spirit of liberty and the undefiled faith of their fathers.

The first Colony from Ulster was landed at Boston August 4, 1718. Some of them located in Boston and some in other places, but the main body of the colony after investigating several places located at what was then called Nutfield, afterwards called Londonderry, and now Derry, New Hampshire. Settlement was commenced in April, 1719, and such favorable reports found their way back to Ireland that soon quite a tide of emigration set in, and the number of Scotch-Irish emigrants rapidly increased at Nutfield and in various other parts of New England. It was in September, 1721, three years after the departing of the first colony, that Matthew Taylor the progenitor of the Taylor family with which we are concerned, sailed away from Londonderry with his young wife Janet, to join the colony in Massachusetts. On the 22d of September, 1721, while on the voyage over, their first child (John) was born. Matthew Taylor settled in Londonderry in 1722. The next child born of the marriage of Matthew and Janet was Matthew, Jr., who was born October 10th, 1727, and from him the Taylor family with which we are concerned descends. In time he married a young woman at Londonderry by the name of Janet Archibald, who had four brothers, most respectable and honored citizens. Their names were respectively James, Thomas, Samuel and David. Soon after the close of the Old French War, Matthew, Jr., and his wife, and her four brothers, the Archibalds, removed from New Hampshire to Truro, Nova Scotia. This was about 1763-64. Truro is at the head of

the Bay of Funday. Six sons and two daughters were born of Matthew, Jr., and Janet Archibald. The fourth son, Robert, was born at Londonderry, New Hampshire, April 11th, 1759, and was but three or four years old when his father and family removed to Truro, Nova Scotia.

On the 6th day of December, 1781, at the town of Truro, Robert Taylor was married to Mehetable Wilson, whose parents like his own were Scotch Presbyterians. Of this marriage there were born four sons and three daughters. Their sons' names were, in their order of age, Abiather Vinton, Matthew, James and David; their daughters were, Margaret, Elizabeth and Susan. Other children were born of this marriage but did not survive to maturity. All the children were born in Nova Scotia.

The next move of the family was from Nova Scotia to Ohio. The date at which this took place has usually been stated as in the summer of 1806, but there are some reasons for thinking that it was in fact a year earlier. I have heard my father say that he was but four years old at the time, and that when at Halifax waiting for the vessel to sail, his older brother James carried him or helped him up to a kind of tower or elevated place where he saw the "red coats" (English soldiers) parade, an incident which he always remembered; but, be it as it may as to the date, they left Truro and proceeded by land to the sea coast at Halifax, a distance of about forty or fifty miles. When they were about to embark on a sailing vessel for Philadelphia and all the family effects were on board and the vessel soon to sail, it became necessary for the father of the family to return to Truro to adjust some matters which would detain him beyond the sailing of the vessel. As there was then in port a fast sailing vessel which was not to leave for some days, but which was expected to reach Philadelphia in advance of the one the family was on, it was arranged that the family should proceed as intended, and he would take the fast sailing vessel and be in port at Philadelphia in advance of them. But it so turned out that the vessel he was to sail on met with heavy head winds and fearful storms which greatly hindered and delayed her and drove her far out of her course, so that the family reached Philadelphia long in ad-



Mehitable Taylor.
Born February 19, 1765.

vance of him Not wishing to delay they purchased two suitable wagons and good horses for each, and placing the effects in the wagons, began the long journey to Ohio. Vinton, the oldest son, was then twenty-two years of age, and Matthew twenty, and they drove the wagons on the way while the mother managed and directed the expedition. When Wheeling was reached the family, all but Vinton and Matthew, went upon a 'keelboat" and floated down the Ohio to Portsmouth at the mouth of the Scioto, which they reached in due time without accident or mishap Two years prior to this two older brothers of the father had come to Ohio and settled at Chillicothe, and when their brother's family arrived at Portsmouth, they took their teams and wagons and brought them to Chillicothe The wagons having been lightened at Wheeling of the family and most of their effects, Vinton and Matthew proceeded with them through the wilderness to Chillicothe, following the old Zane trail. They reached Chillicothe nearly the same time as the mother and children, and only a few days in advance of the father of the family

When grandfather reached Philadelphia after his long delay at sea, he found the family had preceded him by some time, and so he purchased a good horse and followed as fast as he could, hoping to overtake them on the way, but he did not reach Chillicothe until a few days after the rest of the family had arrived there The journey had been long and tedious, but they all arrived in Chillicothe in good health and condition, and the family which had separated on the far-off coast of Nova Scotia in July was again united in September in the valley of the Scioto It was probably well that grandfather was delayed as he was by adverse winds and storms at sea, for as my father and grandmother told me often that when he got into the wild and sterile regions of the Allegheny Mountains he greatly reproached himself for bringing his family into such a sterile and forbidding country, and that if he had been with them he certainly would have turned back and sought a location elsewhere than in Ohio, so if the vessel had had fair sailing instead of storms and adverse winds, the present old house never would have been built and this narrative would never have been written.

The family remained at Chillicothe for about two years, but their stay there was uneventful except that the younger children during that time, had the advantage of good schools, which advantage they were not to have after their removal to Franklin County, where the education of the younger children devolved entirely upon their father and mother, both of whom, fortunately, were well educated people, and zealous to give their children the best education in their power.

In 1807 it was determined to build a house on the lands which grandfather owned on Walnut Creek, in what is now Truro Township, Franklin County, and so in the fall of 1807, carpenters and workmen were brought up from Chillicothe and work was begun and finished in that fall and winter On the spot where it was desired to build the house there had long been an Indian camp, which the Indians occupied in their fall and winter hunting and trapping They had a hut which stood about a rod south of where the house was built, and the workmen occupied it during the time they were building the house. The Indians readily moved their camp to a point about one mile north, just at the mouth of a short but deep ravine, which opened into the bottom lands of Walnut Creek, about three or four hundred yards north of the present line of the National road. The land where the camp was established was subsequently acquired by my father and is now owned by Henry C Taylor There is a good spring just at the mouth of the ravine, and the camp was but a few rods from the bank of the creek itself. Here they made their hunting and trapping home every fall and winter until 1819 or 1820, when so many settlers came into the country as to make game scarce and they abandoned the location and came no more to hunt in that vicinity, but for several years they had been the nearest neighbors of the family and always friendly with them. This friendly relation was not disturbed by the War of 1812, as the Wyandot Indians of Ohio did not engage in it, but remained at peace and pursued their usual avocations.

I may diverge here to say that at that point the bottom land was mostly covered with large sugar trees, and after we removed to the new house on the National road (1843) a sugar camp was

established and maintained there for several seasons. A shelter house or shed for sheltering those engaged in the sugar making was built on the very spot where the last Indian camp in that vicinity had stood Such a house or shed was necessary to shelter those engaged during the time the sugar making went on; which was in the months of February and March None but the older people now know what a sugar camp was, or anything of the process of taking the sap from the trees and reducing it to syrup and sugar, but there were many such camps during all the early years of the settlement of the country and the product was largely and in most cases entirely depended upon for the settler's supply of sugar and syrup

But to return to the old house The family came to occupy the house in March, 1808 It seems to have been an early spring, as my father often stated the spice bushes and other bushes and trees were quite green, with their new leaves; a condition which he had seldom since observed The entire family came, consisting of those before mentioned Vinton was then twenty-four years of age and Matthew twenty-one. James was somewhat younger, but old enough to be of great help in any work required, the first and most important of which was to prepare the land for cultivation. Every year the area of cleared land was added to and enlarged until within a few years quite a farm was in cultivation. Game was plentiful and somewhat relied on for use in the domestic economy of the family None of the Taylors were much inclined to hunting, but they killed the game when necessary, and were always during the early years on the lookout for wolves and other troublesome prowlers of the forest. Wolves seemed at first to be more numerous than they really were They could be heard almost every evening howling in different directions from the house, and seemed to be in considerable numbers at each point, but it was soon learned that a few wolves might be making the noise of what seemed to be many. One of the points from which the dismal howls came nightly was but just a short distance west of the house One evening Vinton happened to take the gun and walk out in that direction with a view to killing a deer. When he had gone but a few minutes the

report of the gun was heard, and he came back dragging behind him a large wolf. No more howling was heard from that direction, and it was concluded that this one had been making at least a great part of the hideous noise which had annoyed them. When the snows came it was further discovered that in places from which the howlings of the wolves came, seeming to be many of them but few tracks was found in the snow My mother (Margaret Livingston) also told me that at her father's house on Alum Creek, where she was born (November, 1809), they had the same experience, and that as a girl she dreaded the howlings of the wolves and never could avoid a feeling of dread when she heard them. The howl of the big timber wolf was surely the most melancholy and hideous of all sounds which any of the ani-animals of the forest gave forth The experience of the family was that the wolves did but little damage beyond the occasional catching of a pig; but a pig was always safe as long as it was near the mother sow or the fierce boars of that day, always near at hand, for they could easily and quickly put to route any wolf or pack of wolves which were likely to be together in that vicinity The wood's hogs of that day were exceedingly fierce and courageous in the defense of their young against all enemies

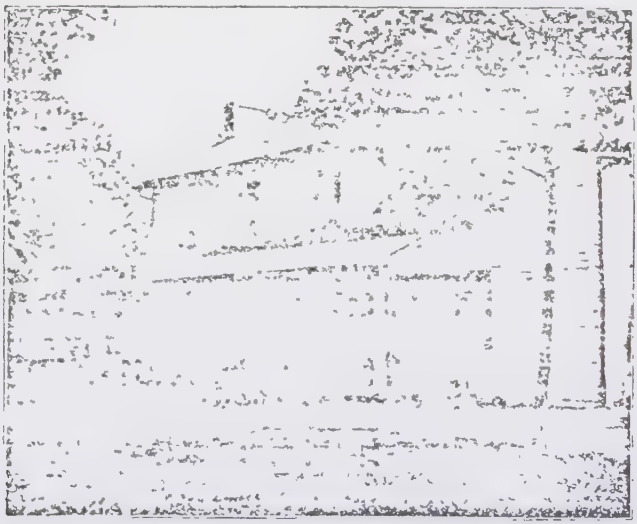
The black bear which was the most formidable of all animals to be found in the Ohio forests at that time, was not found in any considerable numbers in the vicinity of the old house In fact, I never heard of but the fewest number being killed in all that region and they were not all authentic The reason for this is probably found in the fact that every winter for an unknown number of years, the Indians maintained their hunting camp at the spot where the old house was built, and as they were experts in discovering "bear trees," that is, the trees wherein the bears had taken up their winter quarters, and as their skins or pelts were of great use to them for clothing and their meat for food, they were hunted very close, and were so kept scarce in the range of their hunting grounds. This theory is strongly confirmed by the fact that only one authetic account of the killing of a bear in that vicinity which I have ever heard was some years after the Indians had ceased to hunt in that locality I never heard of a molestation or depredation of any kind suffered by the family

in person or in property in those early days, although they always felt that they were liable to it.

The most serious annoyance to which the early settlers were subjected by any of the animals of the forest was the squirrels. At first they were not abundant, but as the openings in the forest increased, they greatly multiplied in number and became a serious menace to the growing crops, especially the corn, requiring war to be made upon them to preserve the crops from at least partial destruction. There were two periods in the crop growing season when they were destructive, and that was in the planting season, when they would dig up the newly planted grains of corn, and again in August and September, when they would eat the maturing ears of the growing corn while it was in its succulent, commonly called "roasting ear" state. So greatly had they increased that it became necessary to make a general war of extermination upon them in all parts of the county, and so, on August 29, 1822, a call was issued and published in the Columbus Gazette, which was headed "Grand Squirrel Hunt," the first sentence of which was as follows: "The squirrels have become so numerous in the country as to threaten serious injury, if not destruction to the crops of the farmers during the coming fall." The call was signed by Ralph Osborn, Gustavus Swan, Christian Heyl, Lucas Sullivant, Samuel Flenniken and John A. McDowell. This committee appointed two captains for each township to manage the hunt for their respective townships. Abiathar Vinton Taylor and Capt. John Hanson were the captains appointed for Truro Township. The hunt was had according to the instructions of the committee and the result was that nineteen thousand, six hundred and sixty-three scalps were produced, and the report says "it is impossible to say what number in all were killed, as a great many of the hunters did not come in." The squirrels continued to be an annoyance to the farmers for many years thereafter, but now they are numerous in the city of Columbus and treated as pets and wards of the city, while there are none, or scarcely, none to be found in the country, outside of the city.

It is not without interest to recall something of the future of those who first came to live in the old house, and went out therefrom to take up the serious duties of life and usefulness for themselves

Grandfather Robert Taylor was born, as before mentioned, at Londondeevy, New Hampshire, April 11th, 1759, and was buried in the Truro church graveyard in the rear of the Truro church March 17th, 1828. He was forty-nine years old when he came to



House built by David Taylor 1820

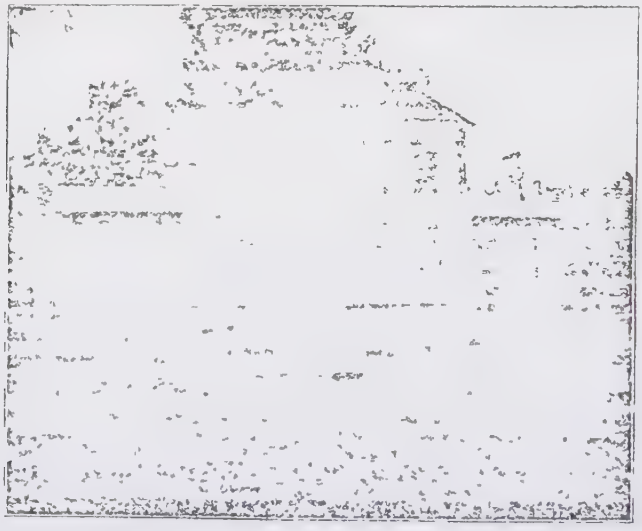
live in the new house, and sixty-nine years old at the time of his death, so that he occupied the house and exercised his energies in developing his lands surrounding it for more than twenty years He was truly a pioneer of Franklin County, and when Truro Township was established in 1810 he had the honor of naming it, and named it after the town of Truro in Nova Scotia from which he came He was a large, strong and energetic man and well fitted to contend with the hard conditions of pioneer life He led a useful and upright life and exercised a beneficial influence over

the community in which he lived and died He was Scotch-Irish in blood and a Presbyterian in religion

But what will we say of that grand old character Mehetable, his wife and widow, who was born February 19, 1765, and was married to Robert Taylor at Truro, Nova Scotia, November 6th, 1781, and through all the uncertainties attending and facing her courageously left her home and birthplace in Nova Scotia for a home in the wilderness of Ohio, then inhabited by a race which we call and which was then called savages? What a sterling and brave character this venture required The wonder at such courage and devotion to what she deemed a duty to herself and her family increases a hundred fold when it is remembered that she had then living no less than eleven children, five of whom were under twelve years of age. Under those circumstances the long hard journey to Ohio was a most serious undertaking and would, to a woman of the present age, be simply appalling She was at that time forty-one years of age, but lived to see the house built in the wilderness and the Indians and forests disappear and her children grown to manhood and womanhood, and died at the great age of ninety-four She was mistress of the old house for more than twenty years before her husband's death and then continued to live there for a few years afterwards, and when she desired to give up housekeeping, the doors of three good houses and homes were opened to her within half a mile of her house Her oldest son, Abiather Vinton, then lived in a commodious house within a hundred yards of the old house, and Matthew, the second son, was likewise situated a quarter of a mile away, and David, (my father), at the same distance in the other direction She chose to come to live with my father She was honored and respected in a high degree by her children and grandchildren and lived to see all of her own children buried except the youngest son, David, and Susannah, the youngest daughter

When her oldest daughter, Elizabeth (Mrs John Long) died, she was greatly grieved, for this daughter had been a consolation to her throughout life and during her last years often came to see her and spend the day with her which greatly

lightened the days which were burdening her Elizabeth who was always affectionately called "Aunt Betsey," was an intellectual, dignified, kindhearted and altogether superior woman She preceded her mother to the Truro graveyard where they both now rest, but a few years, and I somehow have yet in my mind a lingering impression that grandmother was willing and ready, if not anxious, to be relieved of the burden of her long years of life and to be at rest beside her daughter and others of her family who had preceded her.



House built by David Taylor, 1843

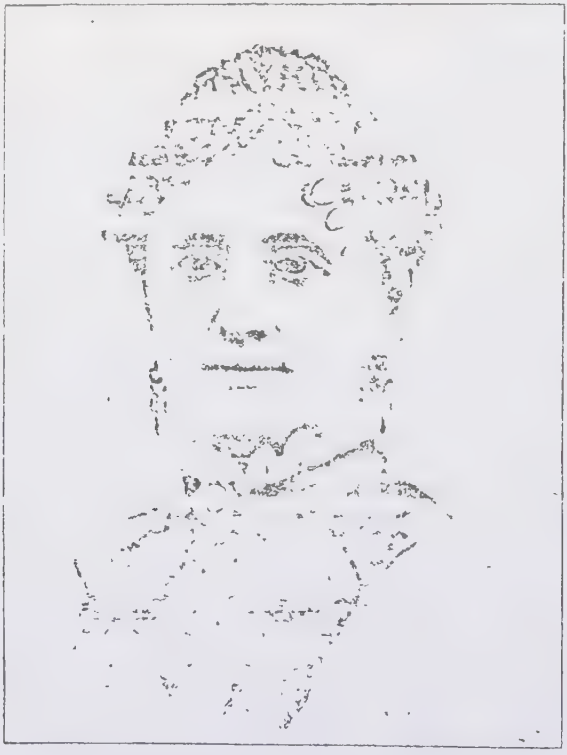
I do not know at what time grandmother came to live in my father's family, but it was several years before I was born. I was eighteen years of age when she died, and it now seems almost strange that I should have lived so many of my early years under the same roof and in the same family with a person born one hundred and forty-two years ago. By this single relation I am carried back to the middle of the Eighteenth Century, almost a hundred and fifty years What a privilege it was to live for eighteen years in daily contact and association with a person of

such unusual intelligence and high character, whose life and memory went back to such a remote period She was seventeen years of age when the Revolutionary War was closed and twenty-four years of age when Washington became President of the New Republic At that time she had been married and was the mother of three children, all of whom I came to know well, and to meet almost daily in my early years It seems to me now a strange fact which I can but imperfectly realize that I knew and was so nearly related to by blood and constant association these four persons who were living when this now great American Republic was born Grandmother was not only well versed in all the history of her time, but her information reached far back for two or three generations before her — back to old Ulster and the formative period of the Ulsterman. She often talked about the Siege of Londonderry and of the life and experiences of her forefathers in Ireland, of which she had a great traditional knowledge I was always a ready and more than willing listener while she talked of those old times and affairs, and I can now see her as of yesterday with her white lace cap on her venerable head and her half knit stocking in her busy hands plying the knitting needles with deftness even at her great age. The spirit of industry and effectiveness seemed to have been born with her and stayed with her and animated her throughout her entire life

When she died (October 8, 1857) I was away at college, and when I received a letter from my mother telling me of her death and burial, there was far more than a film of moisture in my eyes, and when I returned home and went into her old room where she had lived so long (to this day called "grandmother's room") and saw her old arm chair vacant, I felt the full force of the fact that the most venerable and venerated person that I had ever known had passed away. She was buried in the old Truro graveyard by the side of her husband and several of her children, who had preceded her to that resting place, and there she and they still repose. It is now just fifty years since she was laid to rest and but few persons are now living who knew her in life, and they soon will be at rest like herself

ABIATHER VINTON TAYLOR AND FAMILY.

The oldest of the children of grandfather's family was Abiather Vinton Taylor, born at Truro, Nova Scotia, March 25, 1783. I can recollect him back as far as my recollection of this life goes, and that is to about 1842 or 1843 He was then about 60



ELIZA NELSON (TAYLOR) SHARP

years of age, with a heavy growth of white hair covering his massive head. He was a large, broad-shouldered, dignified, kindhearted man, and one of the handsomest and most imposing old gentlemen that I have ever known

He had received his education before leaving Truro, Nova

1719280

Scotia, and was easily the most accomplished man in learning and acquirements of the settlers of his time in the vicinity in which he lived He helped to build the old house and lived there until he was married, when he built his home near by, in which he lived until the time of his death Like his forefathers, he was a Presbyterian in religion and one of the principal founders of the Truro Presbyterian Church, of which he was an elder until the time of his death

He had six children that arrived at maturity, viz, Elizabeth, Sarah, Peter, William, John and Ann.

Elizabeth married about 1842, but soon died, leaving no children

Sarah, the second child was born March 6, 1820, and was married to Robert Fletcher Burt, November 7, 1843. They lived to celebrate their golden wedding, but are now both dead I was present at their wedding and was invited to their golden wedding Mr. Burt died May 15, 1895, and his wife, Sarah, April 6, 1905. Two sons are living born of that marriage — William A Burt, living in the city of Columbus, and Frank C Burt, living in the city of Cleveland, Ohio, both men of intelligence and high character.

Peter W Taylor, the third child and oldest son, was born about 1825, and about 1850 he was married to Miss Frank Langworthy. He became a major in one of the Ohio regiments and served in the War of the Rebellion. After the war he removed to Illinois, and after that, to the State of Kansas, where he died about 1895 He left a widow and three children, two of whom survive. They all now reside in Cincinnati, Ohio

R. W. Taylor, the fourth child and second son, was born January 21, 1828, and died October 4, 1863. About the year 1855 he married Miss Matilda Chain, and for a time lived in the old house which he inherited from his father and which he subsequently sold with the farm on which it was located, to my father, as also the house his father had built, with the land adjoining, and went to live at Pekin, in the State of Illinois, where he died He left a widow and two children, Beulah C and Fletcher Vinton Beulah died March 21, 1892. She was never married Fletcher Vinton was born November 13, 1862, and is now living

in the city of Columbus On October 20, 1886, he married Miss Addie E Pugh, and two children have been born to them, Gladys E. and Arthur Robert, both now living

John, the youngest son, died about 1855 He was never married

Ann, the youngest child, married a gentleman by the name of James Ramsden, who lived in Philadelphia. He died some thirty or more years ago, leaving a widow and several children. The widow has lived in Philadelphia from the time of her marriage. She is the only one of Abiathar Vinton's children now living. All of his children, like himself and his ancestors, were of the Presbyterian faith in religion.

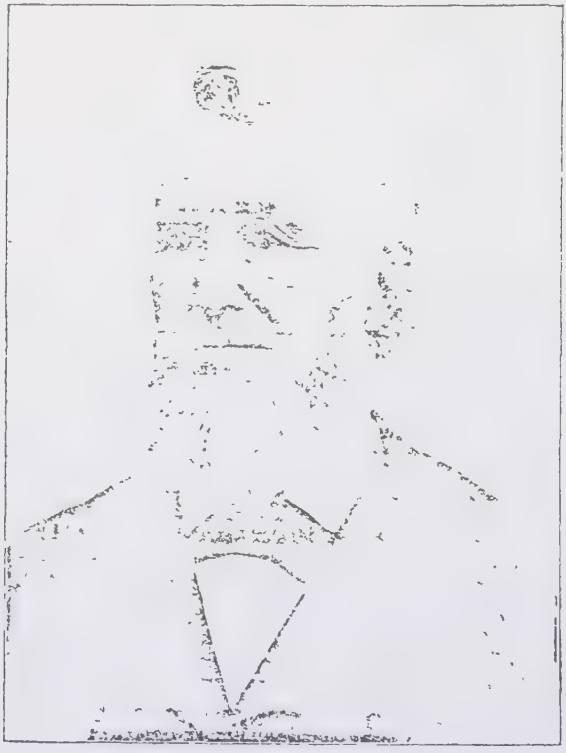
MATTHEW TAYLOR AND HIS FAMILY.

Matthew Taylor, the second son, was born June 18, 1785 He helped in the construction of the old house and came with the family to live in it. He also helped actively in the clearing of the land and reducing it to cultivation. On June 20, 1810, he married Miss Martha Crawford, and soon thereafter built his house on the bank of Walnut Creek, about a half mile south from the old house, where he lived until his death, June 2, 1856. He was a man of high character and much influence in the community in which he lived

There were born of his marriage four children, Robert, the oldest, was born August 2, 1812 At an early day he removed from Franklin County to the State of Iowa, where he lived until the time of the Civil War, when he enlisted in the 37th Iowa Regiment At that time he was far past middle life, and the regiment was composed largely, if not entirely, of men of near his own age. It was called the "gray-beard" regiment. He survived the war and died October 19, 1890, at an advanced age

James, the second son, lived in the house with his father while he lived and continued to occupy the residence until he died, which was November 20, 1886 There were four children born to him, the first of whom was John W., born June 2, 1842 In July, 1862, he enlisted in the 95th Ohio Regiment and served with the regiment until the 6th of July, 1863, when he died at

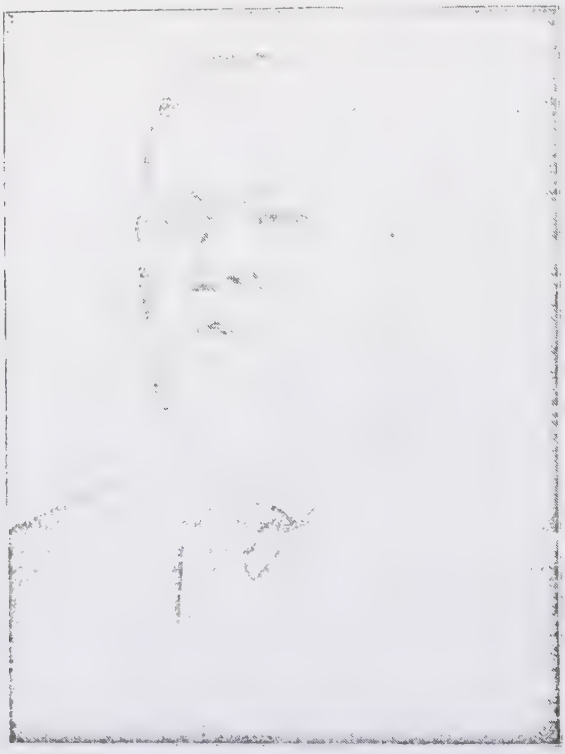
Vicksburg, Mississippi, two days after the surrender of that stronghold of the Rebellion I saw and talked with him only a few moments before he died and there was then no thought of his dying. The cause was evidently heart-failure. He was considered one of the finest looking soldiers in the Regiment.



ROBERT NELSON TAYLOR

Matthew Harvey, the second son was born October 4, 1845, and is still living On February 10, 1874, he was married to Alice Bell Lonnis and two daughters were born of that marriage, Cornelia May and Lucy Lonnis. The former is now Mrs. Pfeifer and the latter is unmarried and lives at home with her parents Their home is in the city of Columbus

Laura, the only daughter of James Taylor, was born November 20th, 1847, and died in September, 1893. She was married but left no children. James Francis, the third son and youngest of the family, was born April 9, 1851. He was married to a Miss Goble and lives in Fairfield County.



David Taylor, Jr.

David W. Taylor, the third son of Matthew Taylor, married a Miss Ann Chester about 1850, and soon thereafter removed to the State of Iowa, where they both have since died.

Julia Ann, the youngest child and only daughter of Matthew Taylor, was born June 3, 1827, and died February 9, 1901. She

was a highly educated woman and gave her active life to educational work

Elizabeth Taylor, the oldest daughter of my grandparents, Robert and Mehetable, was born May 19, 1788 Not long after the family came to occupy the old house, she was married to John Long, who came with his brother Robert from Nova Scotia Both these brothers were well educated and excellent young men and like the Taylor family, were Scotch-Irish Presbyterians. He obtained land on the east side of Walnut Creek, just opposite the old house, and lived there until he died, which was about 1850 There were born of the marriage three children, Wilson, Caroline and Newton, all of whom went to the State of Illinois about 1854, where they prospered and where their children have prospered

Margaret Taylor, the second daughter of Robert and Mehetable, married Robert Long, a brother of John before mentioned, about 1815 He died about 1830 leaving four sons, namely, Edward, Robert, Henry and George All of them but Henry went, or rather started, for California in the early years of the gold excitement, but Robert was drowned near Ogden, Utah, while crossing a river, leaving a wife and two or three children, who were cared for and taken on to California by others in the expedition None of the Longs tarried long in California, but within a few years went to live at Portland, Oregon, where they all prospered and became influential people Henry, the third son, remained in Franklin County, where he died about twenty years ago He was throughout life an honorable man and much respected citizen.

James Taylor, the third son of Robert and Mehetable, was born at Truro Nova Scotia, November 23, 1793 He also helped to build the old house and clear the land about it He acquired land on what is now East Broad Street, about five miles east of the State House in Columbus He built thereon the first framed house on the line of that road between Alum Creek and Walnut Creek, which house is still standing He soon sold his house and

lands and established a home in Morrow County. He died about 1855, leaving several children, all well educated and possessing strong religious tendencies. One of his sons became a minister of the Gospel and has led a very useful life.

EDWARD LIVINGSTON TAYLOR.

DAVID TAYLOR AND HIS FAMILY.

David Taylor, the fourth son (my father), was born at Truro, Nova Scotia, July 24, 1801, and was one of the family who came to live in the old house in 1808, and lived there until he was married to Miss Nancy T. Nelson in 1826. Two children were born of that marriage, Eliza N. and Robert N. Their mother died in 1832, and in May, 1836, he was married to Mar-

garet Livingston (my mother), of which marriage six children were born, namely, David, Edward Livingston (the writer), Mary Cornelia (now Mrs. Thomas Hibben), Henry C., Martha Wilson (now Mrs. Samuel Lee), and Margaret Livingston, the present owner of the old house about which we have been writ-

Mary Cornelia (Taylor) Hibben.

ing. All the children of David Taylor are living except Eliza, the oldest, who died April 23d, 1904. His death occurred July 29th, 1839.

SUSANNA AND HER FAMILY.

Susanna (Mrs. Gilbert Green), the youngest of the family of Robert and Mehetable Taylor, was born at Truro, Nova Sco-

tia, April 18, 1804, and was but a child when the family came to Ohio. About 1830 she was married to Gilbert Greene and lived all her life on the farm in Truro Township, not more than a mile from the old house. There were four children born of that marriage, Mary, John C., Elizzabeth and Merwin. The last named is the only one now living.

The most distressing incidence that happened to the family in the early years of occupancy of the old house was that of Susan, the youngest child being lost in the woods. It happened when she was about nine or ten years old. She went a short distance from the house with a view of picking some berries, and as it was already towards evening, dusk and darkness came on before she realized it, and in her alarm at the darkness she ran as fast as she could, as she supposed, towards home, but evidently in a wrong direction. Her loss was soon discovered, and all the members of the family quickly went in search of her but failed to find her that night. They were greatly alarmed and gave notice to the few settlers within reach, and in the morning all were in the woods in eager search for the lost child, but the day passed without result. In the meantime the news reached the settlers along Alum Creek and on the second day the number of searchers was much increased, but even then there were but few considering the vast extent of forest to be traversed and searched over. The second day, ended as the first without results or even the faintest trace of the child, and fear began to be entertained that she was no longer living. The third days' search began with an augmented number of searchers, even several women joined in the search, but still the number seemed small in such an emergency. Among them was Robert Nelson, who lived on Alum Creek just east of the present city of Columbus and where his descendants still reside. He had been in the woods all the day before and was early out again in that part of the woods in which the child was known to be. After wandering several hours, he happened to see a deer quietly feeding, which had not observed him, and as he had his rifle with him he undertook to approach the deer by keeping in line with a large tree which stood between them, and when he reached the tree he was amazed to

find the child in a profound sleep at its foot. He quietly aroused her and found that beyond being badly scratched with briars and bushes and almost entirely denuded of clothing, she had suffered no serious injury. He quickly took her to the nearest house, which was some considerable distance away in the woods where she was cared for, and, as soon as possible, taken to her home and restored to her family. The place where she was found was about one-half mile east of Alumn Creek and about one mile east of the present County Infirmary, and about four miles from her home. She had, each day, found berries in the woods which she ate and which tended greatly to preserve her strength. She, also, each day, found water with which she quenched her thirst Years afterwards, I talked with her about her unfortunate experience, and she told me that each day she heard voices of persons seeking for her but none of them came within her sight except one day when she heard a voice wich she knew to be that of her brother David (my father), and saw him passing not far from her She tried to call to him but could not make herself heard and he soon passed out of sight She then followed in the direction in which he had gone, but neither saw nor heard more of him This was the most exciting incident of "lost child" that ever occurred in the vicinty and it long continued to be a matter of conversation at the evening firesides of the old settlers

We have now made brief mention of Robert and Mehetable Taylor and of the several children which they brought with them into the old house a hundred years ago and who lived to maturity, married and brought up families all in Truro Township and near each other, and it is not too much to say that the influence of each was for good in the community in which they lived, and that all of them were respected and honored citizens.

And it may be further said without being charged with over much or more than excusable family pride, that as to the children the grandchildren and the great grandchildren of Robert and Mehetable Taylor throughout the hundred years that have passed since they brought their family into the house in the wilderness, none of them have fallen into degeneracy or brought disgrace upon their ancestors How much the sterling Scotch-Irish blood

of the ancestors imparted to the children had to do with the result cannot be definitely known, but it is fair to assume that it has had a potent influence on the result.

After the family occupancy of the old house it became again the center of a very benificent wide spread influence. In time

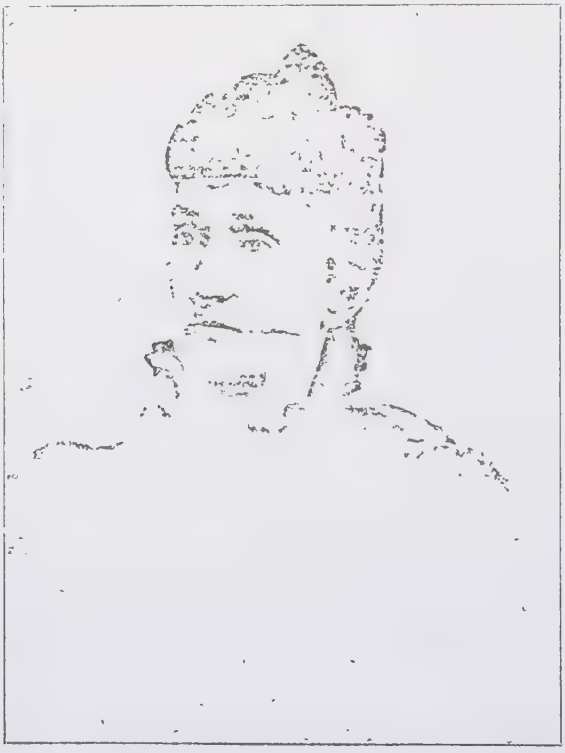
Henry C. Taylor.

the need of educational instruction of a higher order than could be had in the common schools of the neighborhood came to be greatly felt for the benefit of young men and young women in the neighborhood, and the old house was offered as a place for such instructions, and about 1840 "Father Washburne," as he was

affectionately called, a well known scholar and teacher was procured to take charge of the work, and he maintained there for some years a select school Father Washburn was a tall, gracefully formed, kind hearted man of something more than fifty, and perhaps near sixty years of age. His intellectual face beamed with kindness, his manners were gentle and assuring, and he was liked by all who knew him or came in contact with him He was considered, and no doubt was, a superior educator Several of the young men and women who were under his instructions at that time I well remember Among them I can recall Matthew Addison Taylor, who afterwards graduated at Miami University in the class of 1846, and who for more than fifty years has resided at Austin, Texas, and who at this very writing happens to be severely ill at the Chittenden Hotel in Columbus, where he came a few weeks ago to attend the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church Then there was William and John Taylor, sons of A V Taylor; Robert and Breckenridge Wilson, sons of George Wilson, John and Joseph Schunover, who were cousins, my brother R N. Taylor, and James Enlow, who lived in my father's family; David W Taylor, son of Matthew Taylor, Miles Thompson, the three Mead brothers, Louis, Levi and James; and my cousin, Newton Long; John S Rarey, famous as a trainer of wild and vicious horses Of the young ladies whom I remember, there were my sister Eliza, my cousins, Julia Ann Taylor, and Caroline Long, daughter of my Uncle John Long, and others that I do not remember Of all that I have mentioned of these then young persons, but three are now living

When the family came to occupy the house they brought both cattle and hogs from Chillicothe, for domestic use and purposes, and which were necessarily allowed to run at large in the woods where, especially, the hogs found abundant food and multiplied rapidly in numbers. Other settlers, as they came, did the same thing, and in a few years the hogs became quite numerous, and as it was desirable to turn them to commercial account about 1822 or 1823, an arrangement was made with a man by the name of Reynolds, to build a flat boat exactly at the point where the old Hebron road (now called Livingston Ave) crossed Walnut

Creek and where, afterwards, the old Baldwin mill was constructed at the same point. It was a combination of a flouring and saw mill and was operated well into my own time, — perhaps, as late as in the late 40's By this flat boat arrangement the settlers, for many miles around, were able to kill their hogs and

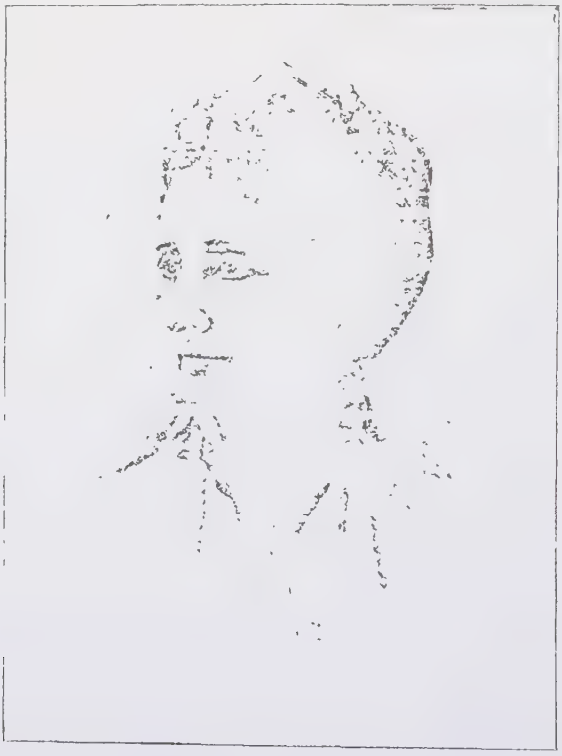


Martha Wilson (Taylor) Lee

cure the meat during the winter, and in the spring deliver it to the flat boat owners and so a flat boat cargo was made up When the spring floods came, the boat was put into the stream and started on her way to New Orleans. The settlers for quite a distance around were present to aid in getting the craft into the stream, and a number of them volunteered to help conduct her as far as

the confluence of Alum Creek and Blacklick with Walnut Creek from which point the stream was enlarged so that the regular crew could guide her safely into the Scioto and on to the Ohio and to New Orleans. Of those who thus volunteered their help was Captain John Hanson and my father, who afterwards told me of the particulars of their adventures, one of which was of a perilous nature. As they were fast approaching the point where the volunteers were to get ashore, the boat drifted close to the land and Captain Hanson, supposing it to be the main land, leaped ashore. He soon found, however, that he was on an island surrounded with the water of the swolen stream, and as he could not swim he had no way to extricate himself from his very disagreeable and, in fact, perilous situation. When, after some hours, the others, who had gone further down the stream with the boat, were returning along the main land not far from the stream, they heard a man vociferously shouting, and on investigation, found it to be Captain Hanson and that he was, indeed, in a perilous situation. As quick as they could they made a raft of logs which they bound together with grapevine, but as it was quite perilous to venture on the mad current of the stream, they cut many grapevines and by securing the ends of them fast, each to the other, made a long, strong line which they attached to the raft which proved to be of great service in finally bringing the raft and those who had ventured on it, safely to shore. It was, indeed, a narrow escape for Captain Hanson as it was in the inclement month of March, and he was entirely without food, or fire or shelter, and could not have survived many days under the circumstances. Captain Hanson lived many years after this event and until within my own acquaintance with him. He was an excellent citizen and much regarded by his neighbors, but had the misfortune to lose his home and good farm through the fraud of a man by the name of Baldwin, for whom he had extensively endorsed. Baldwin turned out to be a great scamp, and so indignant were his neighbors on account of the financial ruin of Captain Hanson that he was compelled to flee the country, and, so far as I know, has never been heard of since.

When my father came to apportion his real estate between his children, he wisely bestowed the old house and lands surrounding it on his youngest daughter and child, Margaret Livingston Taylor, who has proved an appreciative custodian thereof. She has taken just pride in the ownership and now in



Margaret Livingston Taylor.

this year 1907, the centennial of the building of the old house, has greatly enlarged its capacity as a dwelling by adding to it a log cabin, which is thirty-five feet in length and twenty feet in width, two stories in hight and connected to it so as to form one codmodious and desirable dwelling house. This was a very unique and happy thought, especially as she proposes to make

it her future home and thus start the old house on its way for another hundred years.

The material for the original framed structure was in every part laboriously gotten out by hand. The sills, beams, upright posts and rafters were all squared by the use of the broad-ax, and the weather-boarding was sawed out by the "whip-saw" process, each board being four feet long and six inches wide. All that part of the weather-boarding which was exposed to the weather has long since been worn away by the action of the elements, but all that which was sheltered by the porch, which ran the full length of the house along the south side, is in good preservation and has been retained as it was originally placed. There were three kinds of wood used in the structure, viz., oak, walnut and blue ash, and every part of the frame work is as sound and firm as when originally put together. In the new arrangement all the partition walls in the lower floor of the old house have been removed, and it now consists of one large, singularly cheerful room. The inside finish which was of black walnut, elaborately worked out by hand, has been retained as it was originally designed and placed. All the timber for the cabin annex has been taken from the farm on which the house stands, as was the material for the old house, so that the entire structure is of timber which was a part of the original forest as it was when inhabited and energized in by the red race with their wild and savage pursuits. All together the old house has been given many new and unique fascinations, and the new cabin annex is looked upon by the present generation with almost as much surprise as the original framed house was by the Indians a hundred years ago. It was the first framed house built in Franklin County east of the Scioto River.

But how changed the conditions from what they were a hundred years ago when her grandparents entered it with their family as their home. It is difficult to appreciate what marvelous results the past century has brought about.

There were, at the time of the construction of the old house, no roads, no schools, no churches, no newspapers, no postoffice, nothing but the vast forest, with Indians and wolves for their nearest neighbors. Now there are good roads leading every-

SOUTHEAST VIEW.

NORTHEAST VIEW.

where, good neighbors on every hand, the daily papers and mail delivered every morning at the door, and by telephone all friends and places of business are reached in a moment, at the pleasure of the occupant of the old new house Truly the transformation has been great and wonderful and baffles and sets at naught all speculation and conjecture as to what the conditions will be in a hundred years from now.

THE TAYLOR-LIVINGSTON CENTENARY IN FRANKLIN COUNTY.

On the 9th day of June, 1904, a reception was given by Mr. and Mrs Henry C. Taylor, at their country place, Westcrest, situated on the National Road, west bank of Big Walnut creek in Truro township, to commemorate the one hundredth anniversary of the family history in Franklin County The invitation issued to the guests on this occasion was in the following form:

1804 TAYLOR-LIVINGSTON 1904

MR AND MRS. HENRY C. TAYLOR,

REQUEST THE HONOR OF YOUR PRESENCE

AT WESTCREST

THURSDAY, JUNE THE NINTH

AT TWO O'CLOCK

TO COMMEMORATE THE ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE FAMILY SETTLEMENT

IN FRANKLIN COUNTY.

The number present in response to these invitations was between seven and eight hundred

The hostesses and assistant hostesses were:

Hostesses.

Miss Margaret L. Taylor, Mrs Samuel Lee,
Mrs Thomas Hibben, Mrs. John M. Taylor,
Mrs. Theodore Huntington, Mrs. Edward L Taylor, Jr.,
Mrs. Henry N. Taylor, Miss Katharine M. Taylor,
Mrs. John H. J. Upham, Miss Margaret T. Sharp,
Mrs. Chapin C. Foster.

Assistant Hostesses.

Mrs Andrew D Rodgers,	Mrs. William Hopkins,
Mrs Robert S. Smith,	Mrs. William K. Rogers,
Mrs. John Joyce,	Mrs. Francis Collins,
Mrs. Joseph H. Potter,	Mrs Alfred Kelley,
Mrs. James Kilbourne,	Mrs. Robert S. Neil,
Mrs Allen W Thurman,	Mrs William J. McCome,
Mrs. Rutherford H. Platt,	Mrs. Randolph S Warner,
Mrs. Charles F. Clark,	Mrs. Walter W. Brown,
Mrs William Black,	Mrs Edward Denmead,
Miss Sullivant,	Miss Jane Sullivant,
Miss Rebekah Sullivant,	Mrs Richard T Clarke,

Mrs William Burt.

The hostesses consisted of members of the family; the assistant hostesses were representative of the families that came to Franklinton and Columbus at a very early period, some of them in the closing decade of the 18th century.

It was unique in being the first entertainment of this kind ever given in Franklin County, and this fact alone was sufficient to make the day memorable An interesting feature was the large attendance of those who were advanced in years It was the purpose of Mr. Taylor, who conceived the idea of having a celebration of this character, to bring together as many as possible of the pioneers and their descendants, and in this respect he was eminently successful. There were present three persons over ninety years of age, and perhaps fifteen or more ranging from seventy-five to ninety. In this list were a twin brother and sister in their eightieth year. The one having the longest span of life was Mrs. William Sprague, who was born on the 3rd day of September, 1808, and was consequently almost ninety-six years of age. The next in order was Mr Elam Drake, in his ninety-second year, his birthday being November 16, 1812; and the third was Mrs James Staley, whose ninety-second birthday will occur — a kind Providence permitting — on the 22nd day of December, 1904. It was a noteworthy fact that Mr. Drake was one of the persons employed in the building of the house at Westerest in 1843, a period of sixty-one years

having elapsed since he performed this labor. He is quite well, is possessed with a cheerful disposition and has fair promise of living out a century. Mrs. Sprague was in excellent health and strength, took part in the exercises of the afternoon, reciting a poem of her own composition on the appropriate subject of "Growing Old." The recitation was given with full strong voice and good emphasis. On account of her great age, it will doubtless be interesting to many persons to read the verses recited by Mrs Sprague, and a copy is here given.

I'm growing old, that's what they say;
I know my hair has turned to gray,
And step is not as brisk and fine
As when I was just twenty-nine

The wrinkles on my face show clear
They've been there now for many a year;
Without a doubt they've come to stay,
For man was made of dust, they say

I'm growing old. I know it's so—
This is the way we all do go
I will move out this house of dust
To mansions that's prepared for us.

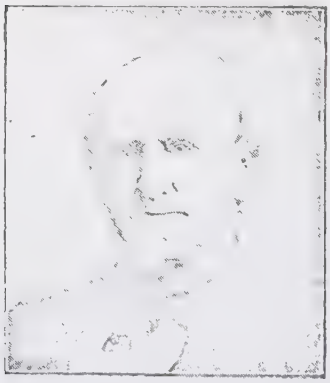
No earthy goods I'll take with me,
I will not need them there, you see.
The city that is paved with gold,
Hath glories that cannot be told

Our great High Priest, He will be there—
He, when on earth, our pains did share
And glorious anthems we will sing,
For there will be our heavenly King

In addition to the social meetings and greetings of the great number of guests present, which continued for several hours upon the large and beautiful lawn at Westcrest, there were formal exercises, presided over by Mr Rutherford Hayes Platt. They consisted of prayer by the venerable Rev Edward D Morris, D. D., the oldest Presbyterian minister in Columbus; an address of welcome by Mr Henry C. Taylor: introductory address by Mr. Rutherford H. Platt: the reading by Edward L. Taylor,

Jr., of a paper prepared by his father, Edward L. Taylor, Sr.; address by ex-Governor George K. Nash; address by Col. James Kilbourne; address by Hon. Phil. H. Bruck; recitation of poem by Mrs. William Sprague; address by Hon. Thomas E. Powell.

The program as carried out was from first to last impressive, instructive and entertaining, characterized by sentiment, wit and humor. Immediately upon the conclusion of the exercises supper was served and the closing hours of the beautiful afternoon in June was spent in social intercourse by hundreds of the descendants of the pioneer settlers in Franklin County.



DAVID TAYLOR,
Born July 24, 1801. Died July 29, 1889.

MARGARET LIVINGSTON TAYLOR.
Born November 2, 1809. Died February 12, 1895.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

BY HENRY C. TAYLOR.

Ladies and Gentlemen — It gives me great pleasure to have so many acquaintances and friends here to-day. I thank you for the compliment of your presence on this historic occasion. On behalf of all the members of my family I extend to you all the most cordial welcome, and I trust that you may experience as much pleasure in being guests as we do in being hosts.

I should like to indulge the hope, that one hundred years hence, your denscendants and mine might under like favorable

circumstances assemble at this place to commemorate the completion of the second century, as we have the first.

In the closing years of the 18th and the opening years of the 19th century, a tide of emigration began to move from the Atlantic coast states, west over the Alleghanies and into that territory, that was designated as northwest of the river Ohio.

These emigrants came on foot, on horseback, in wagons, along the wilderness roads and Indian trails, and in boats upon

HOME BUILT BY ROBERT TAYLOR 1807-8. PROPERTY OF MARGARET LIVINGSTON TAYLOR.

the navigable streams. Their object was to establish themselves in new homes in a new country; to win from the forests and plains a competence for themselves and their families. They were adventurers only in the highest and best sense of that word. They were not gold seekers, in search of hidden treasures, but were home-seekers and founders of new commonwealths. With courage, with faith, with hope they left their old associations, their kindred, their friends, and went forth to meet hardships

and privations in what was to them at that time a far-off country. They were a race of men and women whom any nation would be happy to have as citizens

The Puritan of New England, the Cavalier of the south, the Dutch, the English, the Irish, the Scotch, never to be surpassed by any of the races of the children of men. History is more and more abundantly honoring their noble qualities and great deeds. They triumphed in the east, in securing our independence; they won the west, they traversed the continent, and saved it all for the nation founded by Washington and his compatriots. We shall never weary in recounting their great virtues, their heroic qualities, their lives of noble endeavor and of sacrifice. They were firm in their conviction, self-reliant in their character, and possessed of a fine dignity in their lives.

The Bible and the Declaration of Independence were their religious and civil guides. The church and the schoolhouse were the two institutions first provided for and most highly prized. These nurseries of piety and learning were remote and of difficult access, as must necessarily be the case, in a sparse and widely scattered population. We can now scarcely conceive the difficulties encountered by the men and women who came here with the first wave of emigration. They labored and we enjoy the fruits of their labor. We reap the benefit of their toil and self-denial. To-day the sunshine and shadow may come and go upon the ground where we are assembled. Three generations ago, it was covered with such heavy forest, that the sun could rarely kiss the earth.

To clear away the trees and make room for a home in the virgin forest was indeed a labor. There are those living to-day, who can remember the dark border of forest trees that lined the narrow strip of road leading from their homes to the then small city of Columbus. And in later years upon their return home in the evening, the way may have been lighted up by the burning logs in the clearings The heavy fringe of great trees has long since disappeared under the heavy blows of the woodman's ax, the clearing fires have gone out, and the logs were many years ago covered with their ashes.

From the ruins of this first estate, we have the smiling landscape, the green grass, the fertile fields of waving grain. We have the advantages, ease, comfort, conveniences, luxuries of modern civilization. For the generation that first came to this goodly land, and rough-hewed the way there is lasting remembrance and perpetual honor. In their lives there was a seriousness of purpose that is not characteristic of the later generation In the midst of difficulties and dangers there was exhibited to an unusual degree the qualities of fortitude and endurance

The Indian trails and wilderness roads have disappeared The horseback riders from New York, Pennsylvania, Connecticut no longer pass along the old highway bordering these grounds. The stage coach, the wonder and admiration of seventy years ago, has ceased to pitch and creak and roll its heavy way eastward and westward The moving wagons, that so frequently lined this road when Ohio was a new state and Indiana and Illinois almost unknown territory, have passed into a faint tradition To-day the merchants in Franklinton do not ship their goods over the Alleghany Mountains in a Conestoga wagon.

There are those here to-day in the fifth generation from the first settler. They can daily witness many marvelous things unknown to their forefathers in this country, and beyond the realm of their conception or dreams

There has been material progress and a marked change in social life. We do not look back with regret to the good old times, rather we rejoice in the good new times, and look forward to an ever changing, and ever better condition of human existence But when we come to estimate the sterling qualities that make a man or woman, we shall probably never find them in a finer combination, or a higher degree of development, than in the pioneers who located a century ago in Franklin County.

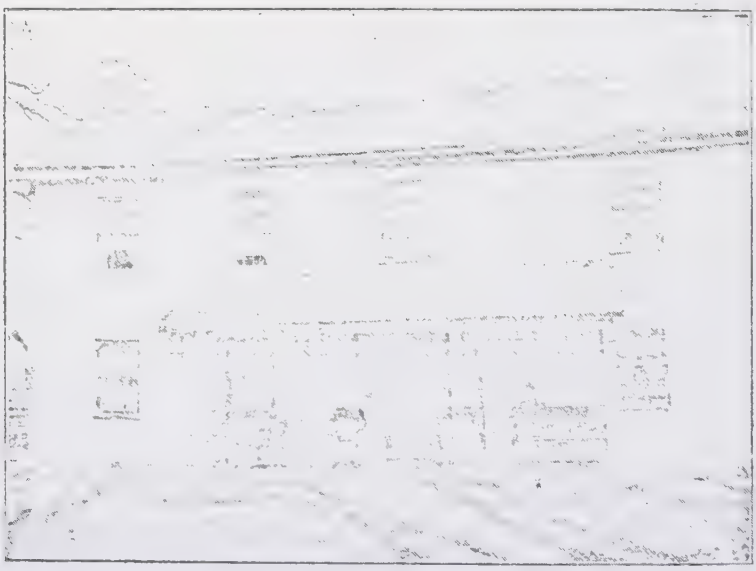
ADDRESS BY EDWARD L TAYLOR, SR

[Edward Livingston Taylor, Sr, was not able to be present on account of illness The address was read by his son Edward Livingston Taylor, Jr, Prosecuting Attorney for Franklin County]

The Livingston and Taylor families represented here to-day both had their origin in Scotland Their ancestors had lived there for many

generations. Branches of these families left Scotland for the same reason (religion), the Livingstons going to Holland and the Taylors to the north of Ireland; and it so happened that through widely different channels and experiences the branches of these families, which settled in Franklin County, Ohio, came and located here about the same time, now a hundred years ago.

The common ancestor of the Livingston family in this country was the Rev. John Livingston, who was born in Scotland in 1603, and whose death occurred at Rotterdam, Holland, in 1672. He was a min-



HOME BUILT BY DAVID TAYLOR 1825-6. PROPERTY OF EDWARD LIVINGSTON TAYLOR.

ister in the Scotish church, as had been his father, William Livingston, and grandfather, Alexander Livingston, before him.

In 1662 there was passed in England what is konwn as the "New Act of Uniformity," by which the penal laws against dissenters and non-conformists were revived. By this act every minister in England, Scotland and Wales, who received any benefit or support from the government was required to declare his assent to all and everything contained in the "Book of Common Prayer," and no one could hold preferment without Episcopal ordination. The Rev. John Livingston refused to conform to this act and so, in order to escape its penalties,

was compelled to take refuge in Holland, where he spent the last nine years of his life

The Rev. John Livingston had two sons, Robert and William They were born in Scotland but went with their father to Holland where they received much of their education, a part of which was the learning of the Dutch language which had an important influence upon their after life

Robert was born in 1654 and soon after arriving at lawful age came to America and settled at Albany, N Y, where there was a colony or settlement of Hollanders His acquaintance with the Dutch language and his preference for the Hollanders determined in no small degree his location at that place

In 1683 he was intermarried at Albany, N Y., with Alida, widow of Rev. Nicholas Van Rennselaer, whose maiden name was Schuyler, and through this marriage Robert became the first founder of the Livingston family in America

In 1696 he re-visited Scotland and on his return brought with him a nephew, Robert, Jr, a son of his brother William He too settled at Albany, and the uncle and nephew were thereafter known and designated as Robert, Sr, and Robert, Jr In 1697 Robert, Jr, was intermarried at Albany with Margaretta Schuyler, who was a niece of the wife of Robert, Sr ; so that they were respectively nephew and niece of Robert, Sr, and his wife, Alida. From this marriage sprang the branch of the Livingston family represented here to-day. Of this marriage there was born in 1709, a son, John Livingston, who, on September 6th, 1739, was married to Catryna Ten Broeck Of that marriage there was born three sons, James, Richard and Abraham, all of whom located in Montreal, Canada, before the breaking out of the Revolutionary War They were all active and determined sympathizers with the cause of the colonies and so incurred the displeasure of all sympathizers with and adherents of the cause of Great Britain

Col James Livingston, the oldest of these three brothers and from whom the Livingstons represented here to-day are directly descended, was born March 27th, 1747, and died November 29th, 1832

In 1772, at Montreal, Canada, where he was then practicing his profession as a lawyer, he was married to Elizabeth Simpson, who had been born at Cork, Ireland, October, 1750, and who died June 20th, 1799 Several children were born of this marriage, but we are to-day only concerned with Edward Chinn Livingston, who was the third son and fifth child of that marriage, born in the State of New York, May 23d, 1782, and removed to Franklin County, Ohio, in 1804

In the year 1775, the public mind throughout the American colonies and the British provinces had become greatly disturbed and agitated on account of the bitter controversies between a majority of the people of the colonies and Great Britain. A large majority of those then

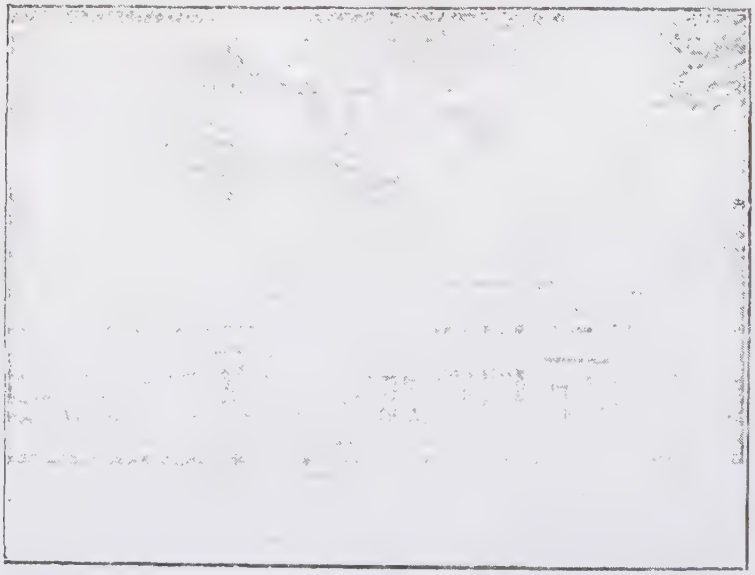
living in what is now the British Provinces of Canada and Nova Scotia were strong adherents of the cause of Great Britain. They called themselves "Loyalists," but were generally known and designated at "Tories" There was also in Canada a minority who were strongly in favor of the cause of the colonies as against the cause of the king The result was that many Tories fled from the colonies to Canada and induced the Mohawk Indians and many of the Indians belonging to other tribes of the Iroquois then living in the state of New York, to join them in hostilities against the patriots or colonists These refugees to Canada and their Indian allies remained in active hostilities to the people of the colonies throughout the war of the Revolution, during which time they caused great devastation and destruction of life and property in almost every part of the State of New York, but particularly throughout the Mohawk Valley. The operations of these refugees to Canada and their Indian allies, constitutes the most dreadful chapter in the history of that war.

On the other hand, those who lived in Canada and sympathized with the cause of the colonies fled from that country and actively and determinedly espoused the cause of the colonies against the mother country. Those who fled from Canada were called "Refugees from Canada," and those who fled from the colonies to Canada were called "Refugees to Canada" Of the refugees from Canada, the three Livingston brothers, before mentioned, were among the most conspicuous and active in their efforts in favor of the colonies They got together in Canada about three hundred sympathizers and succeeded in the face of great difficulties and dangers in bringing them safely over the border into the State of New York, where they were merged into a New York regiment, of which James Livingston became the colonel, Richard the lieutenant colonel, and Abraham a captain This regiment was immediately assigned to the command then organizing under General Schuyler and General Richard Montgomery for the invasion of Canada, with the view of wresting that country from British dominion General Schuyler's health failing, the command of the expedition devolved upon General Richard Montgomery, whose wife was a near relative of the three Livingston brothers before mentioned, he having married into the Livingston family.

General Montgomery very successfully commanded the expedition and took possession of all the country along the St. Lawrence as far as Quebec, which stronghold he assaulted on the last night of December, 1775, where he met his death. The command of the invading army then fell upon Benedict Arnold, who was second in command and who was then a very active and capable officer of the Colonial army He succeeded in withdrawing the American army from Canada, but not without great difficulties, hardships and sufferings.

Col. James Livingston served as colonel of his regiment during the entire seven years war. The British authorities confiscated his property and estate and declared him to be a rebel and an outlaw and set a heavy price upon his head. He, however, was fortunate enough never to fall into the hands of the Tories and their allies — the Mohawk and other Indians of the Iroquois tribe.

After the war was closed he remained with his family in the state of New York and served for eight years in the Legislature of that state and held other positions of trust and honor. He died in 1832 at the advanced age of eighty-six years.



WESTCREST BUILT BY DAVID TAYLOR 1842-3. PROPERTY OF HENRY C. TAYLOR.

In 1801 the Congress of the United States passed an act intended in part to remunerate the "Refugees from Canada" whose property had been confiscated or destroyed on account of their loyalty to the American cause. Under the provisions of that act there was set off to Col. James Livingston land to the amount of 1,280 acres to be located on the "Refugee Tract," on a part of which the city of Columbus now stands. The patents for a part of these lands were turned over to his son, Edward Chinn Livingston, who was then a young man just out of college and who soon thereafter (1804) came to Ohio and took possession of the lands given him by his father. All the lands granted

to Col. James Livingston were in what is known in law and history as the "Refugee Tract" They were all located along Alum creek, just east of the city of Columbus

The "Refugee Tract," as set apart by the government for the special purpose before mentioned, was a strip of land four and a half miles wide from north to south and about fifty miles from east to west, extending from the east bank of the Scioto river to near the Muskingum river The city of Columbus is situated on the west end of this tract and what is now Fifth Avenue was the north line of the tract, and what is now Steelton was the south boundary. The whole contained about 136,000 acres All that part of the Refugee Tract which lies in Franklin County was embraced in Montgomery and Truro townships To Edward Chinn Livingston was given the honor of naming Montgomery township, after General Richard Montgomery, with whom his father had been associated in the Revolutionary war, and who was with him at the time he fell at Quebec A similar honor was granted to Robert Taylor, in giving him the privilege of naming Truro township after the town of Truro in the Province of Nova Scotia, from whence he came

There was at the time of his coming to this country no sign of the city of Columbus beyond a few log cabins a half mile west of the Scioto river on what is now called West Broad street, and at that time called Franklinton Letters in my possession, written before the location of Columbus was settled, show that Judge Edward C. Livingston was very anxious to have the state capital established on the east side of the Scioto River and that he used every influence possible to bring about that result

When Judge Livingston came to the county the Nelson family, the White family and the Moobery family were the only residents along Alum creek in that neighborhood The Nelson family, the White family and the Livingston family still own and occupy portions of these lands after the passing of a hundred years The Moobery family have no representatives now living in the country, in so far as we are aware

On March 17th, 1807, Edward Chinn Livingston was married to Martha Nelson. There were born of that marriage children as follows James, Margaret, Edward, Caroline, Adaline, Angelica, Robert and Martha James was the oldest son, who, when he was yet a young man, located in Livingston county, in north Missouri, where he died about the year 1850. Margaret (my mother), the oldest daughter, was born November 2, 1809, and was married to my father, David Taylor May 16th, 1836, and died February 12th, 1895 Edward, the second son lived until his death some thirty years ago, on a part of his father's land, which some of his children still own and occupy Caroline and Angelica died childless more than thirty years ago. Adaline (Mrs. Elijah Marion),

Robert and Martha are still living Robert owns and occupies the lands where he was born almost eighty years ago

Under the date of December 14th, 1810, Edward C Livingston was appointed colonel of the 2nd Regiment, 4th Brigade and 2nd Division of Militia of Ohio, by Return Jonathan Meigs, governor

During the war of 1812 he assembled the regiment to be in readiness for service in the war then in progress against Tecumseh and his Indians and Proctor and his British soldiers, but the regiment was not called on for active service. He also served as one of the associate judges for Franklin county from 1821 to 1829. His death occurred November 13, 1843

TAYLOR FAMILY.

The Taylor family, as stated before, had its origin in Argyle, Scotland, from whence they removed to the north of Ireland in 1620 They remained in and about the city of Londonderry until 1720, when Matthew Taylor, the progenitor of this branch of the Taylor family in America, came in a colony from Londonderry, Ireland, to New Hampshire The colony was composed entirely of what is known as Scotch-Irish people. The governor of Massachusetts alloted to them lands on which this colony settled and which they began to improve when it was found that the land was in fact over the line in New Hampshire The governor of New Hampshire, however, confirmed the grant and the colony remained in that location They gave to the settlement the name of Londonderry, which has since been changed to and is now known as Derry, New Hampshire This location was then the very frontier of civilization All beyond to the north and west was a wilderness and the home of the Algonquin Indians It was here that Matthew Taylor, Jr, was born on October 30th, 1727 While living at this place he was married to Miss Archibald, and of this marriage there were born six sons and two daughters The fourth son was named Robert. The date of his birth was April 11th, 1759

Matthew Taylor, Jr, continued to reside at Derry, New Hampshire, with his family until after the close of the "old French war" (1764), when by the terms of peace the province of Nova Scotia came under British dominion Shortly after that event Matthew Taylor, Jr., and his family, with other families of the original New Hampshire colony, migrated from Derry, New Hampshire, to Nova Scotia and settled in the town of Truro on the Bay of Fundy On December 6th, 1781, at Truro, Robert was married to Mehetabel Wilson, whose parents were also Scotch-Irish people. There were born of that marriage four sons and three daughters, David being the youngest of the brothers and the youngest of the family, except one sister, Susan. He was born at Truro, Nova Scotia, July 24th, 1801 The older sons were named respectively Vinton, Matthew and James The entire family came to Chillicothe, Ohio, in September, 1806 They came by sea to Philadelphia,

where they purchased teams and wagons and passed through Pennsylvania and over the Alleghany mountains to the town of Wheeling, at which place the family, except the two older brothers, with the most of their effects, were placed on a keel boat and floated down the Ohio river to Portsmouth at the mouth of the Scioto. The two older sons, Vinton and Matthew, brought the wagons through the wilderness from Wheeling to Chillicothe.

While living in Chillicothe, Robert Taylor, the head of the family, determined to settle upon the lands situated in what is now Truro township, Franklin county, and with that view he constructed a frame house

MOUND ON RIDGE NEAR BIG WALNUT CREEK, NORTH SIDE NATIONAL ROAD. IN PLAIN VIEW FROM WESTCREST. MOUND IS 200 FT. IN DIAMETER AT BASE AND 30 FT. HIGH.

on his lands, which the family came to occupy in March, 1808. This was the fourth house constructed in what has since become and is now Truro township. The other three were primitive log cabins and they and their tenants have long since disappeared.

David Taylor lived with his father's family in this house until 1826, when he was intermarried with Nancy T. Nelson, who died in 1832, leaving two children, Eliza and Robert N. At the time of his marriage he constructed his first residence on the south portion of the

farm about a mile from this spot That house is still standing as is also the house constructed by his father, Robert Taylor, in 1807-8. These houses and lands are still owned by members of his family

On the 10th day of May, 1836, he was intermarried with Margaret Livingston, oldest daughter of Judge Edward Chinn Livingston Of this marriage there were born six children, all of whom are living

This house, where we are assembled to-day, was built by David Taylor in 1843, and all my life has been associated with it and the farm My father continued to reside here until April 1, 1858, when he took up his residence on East Broad street in the city of Columbus, where he lived until the 29th day of July, 1889, when he died at the age of eighty-eight years

When my grandfather, Robert Taylor, took possession of his land, there had been for many years an Indian camp for fall and winter hunting maintained on the spot where he desired to build his house There were fine springs at that place and it was evident that it was a favorite spot for occupation of the Indians, as it probably had been for the races which preceded them, and this presumption is strengthened by the fact that the Mound Builders constructed a considerable mound at this point

When Robert Taylor desired to build his house by these springs, the Indians moved their camp north about a mile and established it at the mouth of the first ravine north from where we are now assembled These hunting camps were only used by the Indians for hunting purposes and only during the fall and winter months They were of the Wyandot tribe and belonged to the linguistic family of the Iroquois. In the spring of the year they went back to their Indian villages, which were mostly situated along the Sandusky river and about Lake Erie They occupied this new camp for about ten years and hunted and trapped at will in the vicinity. Practically the same Indians came to occupy that camp from year to year and were very friendly with the Taylor family, from whom they often obtained salt and bread and other provisions in exchange for which they would quietly deposit an abundance of game on the porch or in some conspicuous place near by. There was never any contracting or bargaining indulged in Each gave what they had to spare

It was in December, 1843, that the family came to occupy this house. I was then between four and five years old and well remember that event and many of the conditions and environments which obtained at that time At that time I had never known the use of a friction match. Fire was the great agency by which the forest was cleared away and the soil opened up for cultivation, and it was often necessary to build fires at remote points on the farm and this need was met by the use of a small copper tea kettle, which had become useless for its original purpose and was brought from the old house to

the new and was used for several years thereafter for carrying fire before matches came into use. Sometimes also it was loaned to neighbors in whose houses the fires had from neglect or absence from home become extinguished, and still much more frequently was it used to enable "movers" who were traveling along the National road and who might happen to camp for the night near the house.

Before the introduction of matches, a common method of producing fire was by "steel, flint and punk." This method of producing fire had come into use after the French, Hollanders and English had introduced steel into this country. The combination of steel, flint and punk was called "fire," and was usually carried by persons who were much abroad in the forest and open air, and liable to exposure.

HENRY C. TAYLOR.

MRS. HENRY C. TAYLOR.

About 1834 the National Road was constructed by the general government past this point and it at once became a great thoroughfare for all methods of travel between the east and west. It was over this highway that the central portions of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and the southern part of Iowa and the northern part of Missouri were mostly populated. The most picturesque and prominent feature of the National Road was the great mail and passenger coaches drawn by four horses, scheduled to make ten miles an hour. Everything had to give way to these coaches, as they carried the United States mail..

In the spring and fall of the year this highway was literally white with moving wagons covered with white canvass, going to establish homes in the western states. There were also numerous persons both on foot and on horseback traveling along this highway. There were also many heavy freight wagons, drawn some by two, some by four and some by

six horses, carrying freight and merchandise from the eastern cities to points in the west.

With the construction of this highway there sprang up every few miles along it, "wayside inns," commonly called "taverns." These taverns were not used by persons moving to the west. They always camped for the night by the side of the road, at convenient places for procuring fire and water and food for their teams. They usually slept in and under their wagons. The patronage which these "taverns" received was from persons traveling on foot and on horseback, and from the teamsters who were engaged in carrying merchandise over the road. Sometimes it would happen that a jolly party of these travelers and teamsters would stop for the night at the same tavern and make the evening merry with their songs and stories.

LIVINGSTON LODGE TAYLOR,
6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Taylor.

This is still within the recollection of many persons now living, some of whom are present to-day. Yet, the stage coaches and the heavy six-horse wagons with the jolly teamsters, the caravans or moving wagons, the travelers on foot and on horseback, and the numerous wayside inns, where they were wont to find good cheer and repose have all long since disappeared and are not known to the present generation. In their place we have the swift moving electric car and the much dreaded and too often deadly, automobile.

I learned from my father an incident which may be of interest to many persons present to-day. The early settlers introduced hogs into the country, which were allowed to run at large in the woods. They lived mostly on "mast," which consisted of hickory nuts, walnuts, beech nuts and acorns. In a favorable season for "mast" the hogs became fat and suitable for market, but there was no way to get them to market, as there were no railroads or highways of any kind and no markets west of the Atlantic cities, and these it was impossible to reach. About 1825 the hogs had multiplied and became quite plentiful in the woods and there being no market for them, they became very cheap. About that time a man by the name of Reynolds (as I now recall the name) came into the neighborhood and contracted with the people in the vicinity for their pork to be delivered when the season was favorable for killing and curing the same. He built a flat boat on Walnut creek, one-half mile south from this spot on which he loaded his pork and waited for the spring freshets to furnish an abundance of

water so that he could safely launch his boat thereon. He employed a regular crew to go with the boat to New Orleans and a number of young men in the neighborhood, including my father, volunteered to assist as far as the confluence of Alum creek and Black Lick with Big Walnut Creek, beyond which point their assistance was not needed. The flat boat was successfully floated to New Orleans, where the cargo was sold to be shipped to European markets. Thus this immediate neighborhood, which was then the center of the Ohio forest, remote from the markets of the world, came to furnish to the people of the old world, a part of their food supply.

When grandfather, Robert Taylor, built his house in 1808, there were no Indian camps between here and the Ohio river. The white man came into southern and eastern Ohio mostly from Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia and Kentucky, and about 1820 game had become scarce and all the Indian hunting camps in southern and central Ohio were abandoned. A few years later by treaties, by purchases, etc., the Ohio Indians were removed to the west of the Mississippi river, and thus the territory of Ohio, after centuries of occupancy by them, ceased forever to be the home of the Indian.

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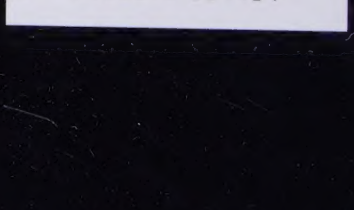

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